WARNING: MATURE CONTENT/SEXUAL VIOLENCE.

PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

MIYAICHI-SAN AND REINA ENMEIJI ARE HAVING A HOT POT PARTY IN KUROSU'S ROOM. AH, MIYAICHI-SAN IS A COLD-BLOODED KILLER.


YOU LOOK QUITE DELICIOUS RIGHT NOW...
I'LL WAIT QUITE PATIENTLY.
I'LL WAIT PATIENTLY UNTIL YOU REACH MY STANDARD OF COMPLETION.
BUT THE PERFECT TIMING OF HER COMPLETION IS WHEN YOU WILL BE MOST DELICIOUS TO ME.
AND HER COOKING IS QUITE GOOD.
ONCE IT'S A CORPSE, IT'S MINE.
THIS IS OUR STRICT AGREEMENT.
MIYAICHI IS ONLY INTERESTED IN THE KILLING PART.
ゴポ・・・ GURGLE GURGLE
I'VE DETERMINED THAT... THE BEST PLACE TO STORE YOU... IS WITH MIYAICHI.
I'VE CHOSEN ... RIPENESS OVER FRESHNESS.
STORAGE CONDITIONS DETERMINE THE QUALITY OF VINTAGE WINE, AFTER ALL.
THIS CONVERSATION ISN'T RELAXING AT ALL.
REINA WON'T TRY TO KILL YOU ANYMORE.
...SO THAT'S HOW IT IS.
YOU CAN RELAX.

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TANIA FUKUDA
YKS SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC.

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AND THE PERSON WHO PLANNED TO KILL ME...
THE PERSON WHO TRIED TO KILL ME...
...SO WHY AM I EATING HOT POT WITH THEM?
EATING SHIRATAKI* WITH A FORK...
I WAS ALMOST KILLED LAST NIGHT, AND I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL YET BE KILLED.

*THIN, CLEAR NOODLES MADE FROM KONNYAKU, A JELLY-LIKE SUBSTANCE MADE FROM THE ROOT OF A PLANT.

ACTUALLY, I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT...

PLUS, YOU'RE STILL NAKED...

UM...

REINA-SAN?

THIS HAS BEEN ON MY MIND FOR A WHILE, BUT...

IS IT BECAUSE THEY EAT CARRION...?

...THOSE HYENA-FACED...

FRIENDS OF YOURS...

ARE YOU OKAY JUST LEAVING THEM ALONE?

THEY SEEM LONELY, SOMEHOW...

HYENA!

THAT'S IMPOR-TANT! IT'S NOT JUST ANY RANDOM PREDA-TOR!

THOSE PEOPLE WEARING THE WOLF MASKS...

YOU DON'T SEE THEM AS HUMAN AT ALL, DO YOU...

YOU'RE LIKE A CHARACTER FROM FIST OF THE NORTH STAR.

I CAN'T FEED THEM PEOPLE FOOD, ANYWAY.

I'LL FEED THEM LATER, SO WE CAN LEAVE THEM ALONE FOR NOW.

AS IF IT WERE REALLY A DREAM ...

AS IF LAST NIGHT'S NIGHTMARE WERE A LIE...

WE'RE EATING HOT NABE...

SAUTÉ

NO... IT WASN'T A DREAM.

STING

I'M GONNA STOP BEING IN DENIAL...

THERE'S SOME-THING ELSE THAT I NEED TO FACE HEAD-ON ...

WHAT I WANTED TO ASK WASN'T ABOUT THOSE HYENAS...

ARE YOU OKAY?

YOU CAN'T USE A FORK, EITHER?

YAMA-GIWA...

IS YAMA-GIWA D...

DING DONG!

DING DONG!

...

AFTER WHAT HAP-PENED ...

...?

EXCUSE ME, I'M GONNA GO GET THE DOOR.

WHAT THE HELL IS IT, NOW, OF ALL TIMES!

THE NEWSPAPER? BIBLE-THUMPERS? SOMETHING ELSE?

DING DONG

...

I GUESS I CAN'T PRE-TEND I'M NOT HOME...

DING DONG

THEY'RE JUST GONNA RING IT AGAIN AND AGAIN...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE'S BEEN SO PERSISTENT ...

DING DONG

I DON'T NEED ANY-THING, AND I DON'T BELIEVE IN ANY-THING!

SORRY!

KICK

AH...

YOU'RE... KUROSU-SAN, RIGHT?

ER... I...

UM...

UM... WELL ...

PLEASE LOOK AT THIS...

WELL... UM... I DON'T NEED A BIBLE OR ANYTHING...

OR A CROSS...

SHE KIND OF LOOKS LIKE A MISSION-ARY.

WELL, THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

SHE CAN'T BE A NEW RESIDENT COME TO GREET ME AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.

SO IT'S RELIGION ...

HUH?

SHE'S NOT PUSHY ENOUGH TO BE IN SALES, AND HER VOICE IS TOO QUIET...

SHE RANG THE BELL SO MANY TIMES...

BUT WHERE DID HER CONVIC-TION GO?

I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING SHADY.

THIS IS ME...

I'M LOOKING FOR MISSING PER-SONS...

巡査
police officer
シュナイダー 純
SCHNEIDER Jun

WAI...

PO...

WHAT?

POLICE!?

SHU... SHUNE?

JAPANESE POLICE ARE THE BEST IN THE WOOO...OH NO!

NEXT CHAPTER: "RUN!!"

THE POLICE HAVE COME TO VISIT KUROSU! WHAT IS HE TRYING TO HIDE? ...THAT HIS CRUSH IS A MURDERER! THIS IS A STRUGGLE!

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT/SEXUAL VIOLENCE

PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

THREE MONTHS EARLIER...

I'VE BEEN NERVOUS AROUND POLICE SINCE EVEN BEFORE I MET MIYA-ICHI-SAN.

I GUESS I'M NERVOUS AROUND EVERY-ONE, THOUGH.

Ah!

WHEN I WALK BY THE POLICE,

EVEN IN BROAD DAY-LIGHT,

EVEN IF I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG, I FEEL ON EDGE.

BADUMP BADUMP BADUMP

AND THEN THEY ALWAYS CATCH ONTO THAT AND JUDGE ME AS SUSPICIOUS.

THEY END UP QUES-TIONING ME ALMOST EVERY TIME.

"IF A DOG WALKS ALONG, HE'LL BUMP INTO A POLE."*

PUNCH

ARE YOU WORKING TODAY?

LET'S GO OVER THERE FOR A BIT TO CHAT.

IF A KUROSU WALKS ALONG, HE'LL GET QUESTIONED BY THE POLICE.

*A JAPANESE PROVERB MEANING THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, TRAGEDY MAY BEFALL YOU.

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WELL... NO...

YOU DON'T LOOK WELL.

YOU'RE NOT ON ANY DRUGS, ARE YOU?

WILL YOU SHOW ME WHAT'S IN YOUR WALLET?

WELL ...

UM... OKAY...

A NEET* WITH NO JOB.

AND EVERY TIME, I'M FORCED TO EXPOSE MYSELF...

TO SAY TO THEIR FACES THAT I'M...

THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS ...

THAT DROVE ME TO BECOME A SHUT-IN...

IT WASN'T JUST THAT, THOUGH...

IF A DOG NEVER GOES FOR ANY WALKS, HE'LL NEVER HIT ANY POLES.

IF I NEVER GO OUT, I'LL NEVER GET QUES-TIONED BY THE COPS.

I'VE HAD MY FILL OF THAT EMO-TIONAL STRIP SEARCH.

AND THEN I OPENED UP THAT HOLE.

*NO EDUCATION, EMPLOYMENT, OR TRAINING. THE WESTERN EQUIVALENT WOULD BE LIVING IN YOUR PARENTS' BASEMENT WITH NO JOB.

BUT RIGHT NOW...

AN AURA OF SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY IS JUST DRIPPING OFF ME.

STAND-ING IN FRONT OF ME...

IS AN ODDLY FIDGETY...

POLICE OFFICER.

FIDGET

FIDGET

AND BEHIND ME ARE...

PLUS...

A MUR-DERER ...

A DEFILER OF CORPSES.

AND SHE'S NAKED!

A QUEST?!

AND THEN THERE'S THOSE FISHY HYENAS, TOO...

THEY'RE RIGHT THERE!

AND THEY'RE HAVING HOT POT!

I'M SCREWED ...

I'M REALLY SCREWED, AREN'T I?

WHAT'S MORE...

THE PLACE NEXT DOOR IS A MURDER SCENE!

NOW THAT IT'S COME TO THIS...

I REALIZE AGAIN JUST HOW SCREWED I AM.

AND I WAS CALMLY EATING HOT POT IN THAT KIND OF SITUATION...

"と STAAARE

ULP!

ERK!

I'M FBI!

I'M KIDDING.

WHAT... FBI?

YOU JUST SHOWED ME JAPANESE POLICE ID...

I'M JUST A JAPA-NESE POLICE OFFICER.

...WHEN GETTING TO KNOW PEOPLE TO CUT THE TENSION.

I'VE DECIDED TO FIRE OFF A SINGLE JOKE...

I THOUGHT THE JOKE WOULD WORK BECAUSE OF HOW I LOOK...

IT'S STILL **THE FUZZ.**

HOT FUZZ...

JAPA-NESE, AMERI-CAN...

...NO, I'M IN **HOT** WATER ...

WHAT A... RELIEF... YOU'RE JUST THE JAPANESE POLICE ...

FIRE OFF A JOKE?

WHAT ...?

I... IF I START OUT BY SAYING I'M THE POLICE,

PEOPLE TEND TO SHRINK AWAY...

IT'S JUST ME TRYING DESPER-ATELY TO COMMUNI-CATE...

BUT IT BOMBED ...

TEE-HEE...

BUT IT BOMBS 90 PER-CENT OF THE TIME, ACTUAL-LY....

MUMBLE MUMBLE

I CAN'T TELL IF SHE'S TIMID...

OR BOLD...

SHE'S A COP, BUT SHE'S NOT INTIMI-DATING AT ALL...

IS THE JAPANESE POLICE FORCE RUNNING ALL RIGHT?

IF IT ALWAYS BOMBS, THEN WHY DOESN'T SHE STOP... SHE'S ALMOST GOT THE GUTS OF A COMEDIAN...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT...

STIG-MATA IS?

FROM WHEN CHRIST WAS CRUCI-FIED...

THIS IS A RATHER PERSONAL QUESTION, BUT...

DO YOU MIND?

HUH?

CHRIST?

ARE POLICE ALLOWED TO PROS-ELYTIZE?

OR DID ANOTHER OF YOUR JOKES JUST BOMB?

YOUR BANDAGES...

THEY'RE NEW...

FROM ABOUT LAST NIGHT?

THOSE WOUNDS ON THE BACKS OF BOTH YOUR HANDS...

HOW WOULD YOU HURT THAT SPOT?

IF IT WERE BURNS, IT'D BE ON YOUR FINGERTIPS, AND IT'S ON BOTH HANDS...

TREMBLE

ULP

TREMBLE

KUROSU-SAN, DID YOU...

...HAVE YOUR HANDS NAILED DOWN...

WITH A STAKE OR SOME-THING?

SH...

SHE'S SHARP!

THIS IS WHAT I CAME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT...

I JUST WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THESE PHOTOS AND ANSWER SOME QUES-TIONS..

WELL, ANYWAY ...

DO YOU RECOG-NIZE...

ANY OF THE PEOPLE IN...

THESE PHOTO-GRAPHS?

MI...

MIYAICHI-SAN!?

SHE LOOKS CUTE!

THE NET IS TIGHTENING IN!

MIYAICHI-SAN'S PHOTO IS AMONG THOSE THE POLICE IS SHOWING TO HIM... MIYAICHI-SAN, THE MURDERER!

FWIP

FWIP

FWIP

I CAN TELL FROM YOUR FACE.

YOU KNOW THIS WOMAN, DON'T YOU?

YOU LOOK SO HORRIFIED IT'S FUNNY.

GRIN

MIYA-ICHI-SAN...

H-HOW... SHOULD I ANSWER ...?

AH... UM...

BADUMP

BADUMP

BADUMP

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TAMA FUKUDA
YKS SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC.

PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT/SEXUAL VIOLENCE

I'M FROM APARTMENT 101 NEXT DOOR.

I'M MIYA-ICHI.

BURST

KUROSU-KUN AND I...

ARE DATING.

WHAT'S WRONG, OFFICER?

KUROSU-SAN...

...

IF YOU KNOW HER, PLEASE REPLY TO MY QUES-TIONS.

SO MIYAICHI-SAN FROM 101, YOU'RE HERE...

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE DATING SUCH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

YOU'RE MUCH PRETTIER IN PERSON.

RIO MIYAICHI-SAN...

THERE'S A MISSING PERSONS SEARCH OUT ON YOU...

YOUR PARENTS ARE LOOKING FOR YOU.

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HELLO, IT'S RIO.

MM-HMM.

MM-HMM.

AH,

MO-THAH?

RRR!

CLICK

...I SEE.

I LINDAH-STAND.

I LINDAH-STAND.

SORRY.

SORRY.

I'LL COME BACK FAH NEW YEARS.

I GUESS IT'S OBVIOUS, BUT MIYAICHI-SAN HAS PARENTS, TOO...

YES, YES.

BEEP

YEAH, I'LL CALL YOU LATAH.

SEE YOU.

RIGHT NOW THE POLICE IS HERE.

...YEAH.

IT'S BECAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN CALLING...

SORRY... MY PAR-ENTS ARE WORRY-WARTS...

SIGH

WHAT A BOTHA.

I TRANSFERRED SCHOOLS WITHOUT TELLING THEM AND HAVEN'T CONTACTED THEM SINCE THEN...

OF COURSE YOUR PARENTS WOULD WORRY... IF YOU DID THAT!

I'M FINE.

SORRY FOR THE TROU-BLE...

ASKING AROUND DOOR TO DOOR...

JUST FOR A MISSING PERSON REPORT... ISN'T THAT A LITTLE MUCH?

YOU COULD GET MY NUMBER OFF THE SCHOOL REGISTRY, COULDN'T YOU?

BUT... OFFICER...

I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT.

BUT...

YOU REAL GOAL HERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE, WASN'T IT?

SO WHAT IS IT?

I'LL JUST ASK YOU THIS.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE ANY OF THE PEOPLE IN THESE PHOTOGRAPHS?

SOME OF HER VICTIMS?

ARE THESE PEOPLE FROM MIYAICHI-SAN'S LIST...

THAT MAN...

SORT OF REMINDS ME OF THE CHAIR I SAT IN YESTERDAY...

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE POLICE WERE ON A HUNT FOR MISSING PERSONS...

MIYAICHI-SAN WILL KILL ANYONE... MALE, FEMALE, YOUNG, OLD...

NO.

I DON'T RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM.

...

...

*A JAPANESE COMEDIAN

IT SEEMS YOU HAVE A NUMBER OF PEOPLE OVER AND YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF LUNCH...

...SO I'LL EXCUSE MYSELF.

I'M NO YONE-SUKE*...

I REC-OMMEND TRYING A LITTLE JOKE.

YOU SHOULD COMMUNI-CATE WITH YOUR PARENTS MORE.

WELL, WE'VE SOLVED HALF OUR PROBLEMS FOR NOW.

I SEE...

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERA-TION.

...

...

SO THOSE WEREN'T PEOPLE MIYAICHI-SAN KILLED?

SLAM

I'VE GOT NO LEADS...

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

THE WALLS ARE THIN.

?

THIS APARTMENT BUILDING LOOKS NICE, BUT...

IT'S GOT CONSTRUCTION FLAWS THAT RENOVATIONS CAN'T HIDE.

I THINK THE WALLS ARE SO THIN YOU COULD PUNCH A HOLE THROUGH THEM.

PEEKABoo!

I THINK THEY SEPARATED THEM WHEN THEY REBUILT IT TO BE A SET OF SINGLE RESIDENCES.

WERE ONCE ALL ONE SUITE.

I BET 101, 102, 103 AND 104...

I HAVE THE HABIT OF BLURTING OUT THINGS I NOTICE...

I'M BAD AT COVERT OPERATIONS...

WELL, I JUST HAVE A FEELING ABOUT IT.

?

DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING?

I DON'T MAKE THOSE FBI GAGS JUST FOR SHOW.

I JUST CLEARED UP ONE OF THE MISSING PERSON REPORTS.

I WOULDN'T SCREW UP THAT BADLY ...

YOU DIDN'T TELL THE RESIDENTS ABOUT THE CASE, DID YOU?

SHE'S A CON ARTIST.

THAT WOMAN IN THE PHOTO.

SHE'S ON MY LIST.

HER KILL LIST...

SHE HASN'T KILLED HER...

BUT SHE'S ON THE LIST...

SO SHE DOES KNOW THAT WOMAN!

THAT MAN WITH THE SKULL FACE MUST BE A VICTIM OF HERS...

SHE'S A KILLER FAMOUS FOR MARRIAGE AND INSURANCE FRAUD.

AFTER SHE SQUEEZ-ES THEM DRY...

SHE REGISTERS THEM FOR HUGE LIFE INSUR-ANCE CLAIMS AND THEN KILLS THEM.

964 1964 1

口座通帳

BANK

GOLD CARD

らくらく人生

生命保険

人生計画プラ

I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... NEXT...

...YEAH.

IN THE NAME OF OUR DIGNITY AS POLICE OFFICERS, WHATEVER IT TAKES...

...I'LL KILL THAT WOMAN.

...WE'LL CATCH THAT WOMAN.

ANOTHER MURDER-ESS!

MIYAICHI-SAN VS. THE INSURANCE MONEY KILLER!

MIYAICHI-SAN VS. THE POLICE!

PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

A SHORT AND SIMPLE TEXT, LIKE SOMETHING FROM A MURDERER...

RESEMBLES THE TEXTS SHE SENT ME BEFORE HER KILLS.

80% 11:51
INBOX
RIO MIYAICHI
TEXT
12:00
FF Building, B1
Bierhoff Restaurant
Formal attire

THE BRIEF STYLE...

OH, IT WAS FROM THE MURDERER NEXT DOOR.

SHE'S INDICATED THE LOCATION, AND EVEN WHAT I SHOULD WEAR.

12:00
FF Building, B1
Bierhoff Restaurant
Wear formal attire

BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT THIS TIME...

BUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT SHE WOULD SCARES ME...

SHE WOULDN'T DO THAT IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, RIGHT?

NO WAY... THERE'S A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE PASSING BY...

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TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
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YK'S SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC.

*SEIJINSHIKI IS A CEREMONY CELEBRATED IN JANUARY OF THE YEAR A PERSON TURNS 20. IT'S ONE OF THE FEW OCCASIONS IN LIFE WHERE YOUNG JAPANESE PEOPLE WEAR FORMAL KIMONO, THOUGH IT'S VERY COMMON NOW FOR YOUNG MEN TO WEAR WESTERN-STYLE SUITS INSTEAD.

F Building, Bierhoff Re Wear form

ANYWAY, I FOLLOWED HER INSTRUC-TIONS AND SHOWED UP, BUT...

DID I DO THE TIE UP RIGHT?

I BOUGHT IT FOR MY COMING-OF-AGE CEREMONY* BUT ENDED UP NOT GOING.

THIS IS BASICALLY THE FIRST TIME I'VE WORN A SUIT.

WHAT A HUGE RESTAU-RANT...

FOR JUST A DATE, ISN'T IT?

本日貸切

THIS IS A LITTLE TOO FANCY...

HUH? YES?

YOU'RE KUROSU-SAN, RIGHT?

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SO MIYAICHI-SAN IS HERE ALREADY...

?

THE OTHER GUESTS ARE WAITING.

PLEASE, THIS WAY.

WHAT IF THIS IS....

FWOOOM

KUROSU-KUN!

SO YOU WERE SUPPORTING OUR DAUGH-TER...

MIYAICHI'S MOM

MIYAICHI'S DAD

WE FINALLY FOUND HER!

WE THOUGHT OUR DAUGHTER WAS MISSING, BUT...

..SOME-THING LIKE THAT!

WITH PLEA-SURE!

PLEASE TREAT OUR DAUGHTER WELL!

HERE! PLEASE PUT ON THIS NAME TAG.

NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, THAT MAKES EVERYONE.

UM... HUH?

?

YOU'RE ETSUROU KUROSU-SAN, RIGHT?

UM...

IN JAPAN, THE TERM "MIAI" IS USED FOR A FORMAL MEETING BETWEEN A MATCHMAKER AND PEOPLE WITH THE INTENTION OF MARRIAGE

AND NOW, TO OPEN MARRIAGE SUCCESS INC.'S...

MATCH® PARTY!

AND THOUGH I LOOKED ALL AROUND THE ROOM...

I DIDN'T CATCH A GLIMPSE OF MIYAICHI-SAN, AS WOULD BE EXPECTED.

WHAT!?

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, MIYAICHI-SAN!?

WAIT A SECOND!

A 27-YEAR-OLD MOST-LY [illegible]

SHE EVEN FAKED MY [illegible]

NO ZO [illegible]

WHY DID SHE MAKE ME COME TO A PLACE LIKE THIS!?

GLARE GLARE GLARE

CHALLENGED EACH OTHER TO BATTLE.

30 MEN AND WOMEN WITH FIRE IN THEIR EYES, THEIR LIVES ON THE LINE...

THIS PLACE WAS A WAR ZONE.

ALL MY QUESTIONS AND DOUBTS WERE SOON SWEPT AWAY...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET START-ED!

LET'S MAKE THIS FUN AND CASUAL!!

SO WE COULD TALK WITH EVERY-ONE.

THEY HAD US ROTATE SEATS EVERY TWO MINUTES...

THEN WE TALKED FREELY WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX. THEY CALLED IT "FREE TIME".

AND REPEAT...

AND THEN WE DID THE ROTATION AND TALKING AGAIN...

MORE FREE TIME...

I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON...

AND JUST LET MYSELF GET SWEPT AWAY BY THE PARTY.

YOU CAN FAKE A SALARY, BUT YOU CAN'T FAKE APPEAL. I WAS JUST BORN TO BE FOREVER ALONE.

ALONE

AND THEN I ENDED UP ALL ALONE...

GULP

GULP

SPLASH

EEK!

I'LL DROWN MY SOR-ROWS!

HA!

AH! I'M SO SORRY!

I-I'M SORRY...

I WAS THE ONE WHO WASN'T LOOK-ING...

IT WAS JUST MY SWEATER THAT GOT WET ..

AH... I'M OKAY.

I SPILLED SOME ON YOUR CLOTHES... SORRY!

FLUTTER FLUTTER

GAZE じっ

?

AH...

THEN...

I'M GOING TO GO GET ANOTHER DRINK...

CAN I GET YOU ANY-THING?

I'LL HAVE WHAT-EVER YOU'RE HAVING...

BADUMP

HER EYES ARE SO BEAUTI-FUL...

AND LOOK SO... INNOCENT.

THEY'RE HIDDEN BY HER BANGS, BUT...

I'M KAYO FUJI-URA...

SHE WORKS IN EARLY CHILD-HOOD EDU-CATION... SHE'S A DAYCARE WORKER, HUH.

SHE REALLY LOOKS LIKE SHE WOULD BE FOND OF CHIL-DREN...

AGE 24. EARLY CHILDHOOD EDUCATOR
KAYO FUJIURA

ME, TOO...

I'M NOT REALLY USED TO PLACES LIKE THIS.

THIS ORANGE JUICE TASTES FUNNY.

?

AND IT LOOKS A LITTLE RED..

THAT'S A CASSIS AND ORANGE. IT'S A COCK-TAIL...

SAME AS MINE.

HUH?

REALLY?

YOU KNOW A LOT OF STUFF, KU-ROSU-SAN.

I GUESS I HAVE A LOW TOLERANCE

BUT CASSIS ORANGE DOESN'T HAVE THAT MUCH ALCOHOL IN IT.

I THINK IT WAS ABOUT 3%.

はぁ— SIGH

I THINK I'M DRUNK...

I THOUGHT MY FACE WAS GETTING HOT...

I FEEL WARM ALL OVER...

SQUEEZE
きゅっ
AH...
WAIT... IT'S OKAY...
WANT ME TO GET YOU SOME REGULAR ORANGE JUICE?
SHE'S LIKE A LITTLE MOUSE.
I FEEL NER-VOUS...
PLEASE STAY WITH ME...
B-BADUMP
...I'M IN LOVE!
I HAVE MIYA-ICHI-SAN...
NO, NO.
IF I'M .. NOT CARE-FUL...
AH!
DROP
AH! I DROPPED IT.
AH... SORRY ...

HM?

HER COLLAR-BONE?

MOLES ON A WOMAN'S CHEST ARE SO SEXY...

!?

HMM?

THERE'S THREE MOLES ON HER COLLAR-BONE?

THERE'S NO WAY!

THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO WAY!

THIS GIRL IS A MURDERER!!

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT/SEXUAL VIOLENCE

MIYAICHI-SAN, THE MURDERER, VS. THE INSURANCE MONEY KILLER!



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PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

WAIT WAIT WAIT!

WAIT WAIT!

WAIT!

WE..L, I DON'T EXACTLY APPROVE OF MURDER, THOUGH!

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO YOU KILL, RIGHT?

THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS!

THERE ARE WAY TOO MANY RISKS INVOLVED!

YOU SAW THAT PICTURE, RIGHT?

THIS IS A CRIMINAL THE POLICE HAVE THEIR EYE ON RIGHT NOW!

I'M JUST THE TYPE TO DO IT THE MOMENT IT OCCURS TO ME, REALLY...

AND I WANT TO KILL A WOMAN... IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT MEN LATELY...

WE HAVE A CONNECTION, THOUGH...

HMM...

SHE'S GONNA DO IT...

ONCE AGAIN, I THINK... SHE'S WAY TOO DANGEROUS A PERSON.

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IS SHE GONE?

THE COP, I MEAN

AH, I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH THE POLICE!

I'VE GOT A HOLD ON THE UPPER RANKS,

BUT DEALING WITH THE UNDERLINGS IS A PAIN IN THE ASS.

AND...

THERE'S TONS OF PEOPLE WHO WANT TO DISPOSE OF BODIES...

BUT THERE'S A DEARTH OF PEOPLE WHO WILL KILL THEM CLEANLY.

EVEN IF YOU GET BUSTED,

I'M NOT GONNA HELP YOU ONE BIT,

SO WATCH YOUR-SELF.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE SUPPLYING ME WITH BODIES,

SO TRY NOT TO DOUBLE-BOOK YOUR TARGETS ...

OR END UP WITH SUPPLI-ERS TRYING TO KILL ONE AN-OTHER,

OKAY?

I DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE

"KILLING EACH OTHER?"

MURDERER BAD ENOUGH

:IS THIS WAR?

"...LET'S ALTHER...

...SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME...

THERE'S NOTHING AT ALL OKAY ABOUT

SQUARE ONE.

LATER!

I'LL BE SHUTTING MYSELF UP IN CREATION MODE FOR A WHILE...

SO I WON'T BE COMING DOWN TO THIS WORLD FOR SOME TIME.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING THE NEXT BODY.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE? HEAVEN?

OH, AND I'LL ALWAYS WELCOME KUROSU-KUN'S BODY.

WHENEVER YOU WANNA KILL HIM'S OKAY WITH ME...

VROOM

DON'T MESS UP AND...

SHOW UP AT MY PLACE ALIVE AGAIN, OKAY?

SO THE NEXT TIME I MEET HER IS WHEN I'M DEAD...?

SO SHE DOES LIVE IN HEAVEN?

HMM, INTEREST-ING.

IT'S SIMPLE AND LOOKS GOOD.

I'LL TRY MAKING IT NEXT TIME...

SO YOU LOOK AT BLOGS AND STUFF TOO, MIYAICHI-SAN?

THAT'S SURPRISING...

THEY'VE GOT RECIPES AND STUFF, SO I SOME-TIMES LOOK AT THEM.

YEAH.

BUT THE RECIPES ON THIS BLOG ARE ALL JUST COPYPASTED FROM COOK-ING SITES.

I'VE SEEN A FEW OF THESE BEFORE.

RECENT ENT

Adding sauce NEW

Simmering stew NEW

PROFILE

♡Kayo-rin

♡Scorpio

♡Blood Type A

SHE'S NOT VERY SMART.

IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS.

*IN JAPAN, BLOOD TYPE IS TREATED BY MANY ESPECIALLY YOUNG WOMEN LIKE ASTRO. BLOOD TYPE A IS SUPPOSED TO BE RESPONSIBLE PATIENT AND RESERVED

THEY DON'T EVEN NOTICE THEY'RE DROWNING UNTIL THEY'RE DEAD.

MUST BE EVEN DUMBER THAN SHE IS.

THE MEN SHE KILLS...

"DEEP DEATH"? THAT'S TOO MUCH.

WILL YOU DIE A DEEP DEATH AFTER FALLING IN DEEP LOVE?

DROWN IN LOVE... DROWN AND DIE...

"THE MEN SHE KILLS"?

HUH?

ARE ALL BLOGS BELONGING TO THE SAME PERSON.

THEY ALL HAVE THE SAME IP ADDRESS

THIS,

THIS, AND THIS...

HER FACE AND USERNAME CHANGE EVERY TIME, BUT...

SHE'S GOING TO BE...

MY NEXT KILL.

help mate

follow him

SHE'S SUB-MISSIVE TO MEN IN A WAY THAT STIRS UP POSSESSIVE TYPES.

最近の記

Kids are so cute

AND SHE LOVES CHIL-DREN.

SHE'S GOOD AT COOKING,

イッシュ☆

し焼き

FROM THE COMMON POINTS ON HER BLOGS, I CAN TELL...

Dinner ☆

to have childr

like her

Lonely this time of y

SHE'S THE PERFECT EM-BODIMENT OF ALL THE THINGS...

A MAN WHO WANTS TO MARRY IS LOOKING FOR.

looking for a boyfriend

want marria

AND SHE'S CURRENTLY SINGLE.

SHE'S SETTLED FOR A REFINED, PLAIN BUT PRETTY FACE, HUH.

MEN ARE MORE ON THEIR GUARD IF A WOMAN'S TOO PRETTY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WORK SHE'S HAD DONE ON HER FACE NOW, THOUGH ...

HER LOOKS GOT FLASHI-ER...

THEN PLAINER...

THE PHOTO THE POLICE HAD WAS FROM WHEN SHE LOOKED FLASHY.

SUBMIS-SIVE TO MEN...

LOVES CHIL-DREN ...

AGE 24, EARL
CHILDHOOD EDUCATOR
KAYO FUJIURA

PLAIN BUT PRETTY ...

BAD HABIT DUMP

WHAT YOU LIKE, KUROSU-KUN

I'D LIKE IT IF YOU TOLD ME...

GOOD AT... COOKING...

B-BUT SHE'S STILL CUTE..

THE FOOD AT A PLACE LIKE THIS...

IS MADE TO SUIT EVERY-ONE'S TASTE AND ENDS UP TASTING BLAND...

I PREFER HOME COOK-ING...

YOU CAN ADJUST IT TO INDIVI-DUAL TASTES.

THREE MOLES IN A ROW ON HER COLLAR-BONE...

LIKE A JET-STREAM. .

DEFI-NITELY HER...

IT'S...

IF HE KILLED HIM-SELF!

A LONELY MAN WHO WOULD SUR-PRISE NO ONE...

AND SHE'S AIMING FOR...

IN OTHER WORDS, HERE, THAT'S ME!

BZZ 7" 7" 7"... BZZ

80%

INBOX

RIO MIYAICHI

1 (1)

HAVE YOU MET HER YET?

JUST A... 'SCUSE ME.

NO WAY! IS KUROSU...

BEING FORCED TO ASSIST...

IN A MURDER!?

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT/SEXUAL VIOLENCE

MIYAICHI-SAN'S HOBBY IS MURDER,
AND THE TARGET SHE'S FOLLOWING NOW IS AN INSURANCE-MONEY KILLER,
AND SHE'S FORCING KUROSU TO GET INVOLVED.

AH!
THANK YOU.
IT'S CHILLY IN HERE...
THE HEAT MUST BE TURNED DOWN
MISS,
THE CLOTHING THAT GOT DIRTY EARLIER IS DRY.
HAVE YOU MET HER YET?

PEEPHOLE
BY RAHSON

I JUST GAVE IT A QUICK EMERGENCY CLEAN, SO I RECCO-MEND...
GETTING IT DRY-CLEANED AS SOON AS POSSI-BLE.
...HUH!?
MIYAICHI-SAN!?
THEN WHAT WAS THE POINT IN TEXTING ME!?
YOU GUYS.

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ADAPTATION BY: TAMA FUKUDA
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WHO'S THAT?

WHAT IS THIS?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

?

No. 18
AGE 29, BANK EMPLOYEE

SO THAT'S IT, HUH...

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE INTO...

KINKY STUFF ...

HE KNOWS ABOUT ME AND MIYAICHI-SAN?

I HEARD...

YOU TWO WERE LOVERS, BUT...

?

SHE'S PRETTIER THAN HER PHOTO ...

SO... HE'S A COP!?

IS HE WITH HER?

FBI

SCHNE-IDER?

THAT FIDGETY DETECTIVE?

LET SOMETHING LEAK?

OR DID SCHNEIDER...

?

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AND TWO...

MURDER-ERS!

THERE'S AN UNDER-COVER COP HERE...

THE COPS ARE DOING AN UNDER-COVER INVESTI-GATION?

THIS SITUATION IS OUTTA CONTROL!

SWOON

SWOON

ERP...

HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?

DID I DRINK TOO... MUCH?

THUMP

AH... HEY!

THE STAFF WILL TAKE HIM TO THE MEDICAL ROOM!

A MAN DRANK TOO MUCH AND PASSED OUT!

WILL SOME-ONE ACCOM-PANY HIM...?

NO...

SORRY, BUT I'LL ACCOMPA-NY HIM FOR NOW.

ZZZZZ

AH...

I'LL ACCOM-PANY HIM...

もじもじ

FIDGET FIDGET

...

CHATTER CHATTER CHATTER

SOME-ONE WHO HAS JUST MET HIM TO GO.

SO I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR ME THAN FOR...

I KNOW HIM FROM BEFORE THIS EVENT...

IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S JUST FAST ASLEEP, SO YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY.

OF COURSE...

IT'S BETTER IF IT'S SOME-ONE HE KNOWS.

IT'S ALSO PREF-ERABLE FOR THE MANAGEMENT FOR SOMEONE OF THE SAME SEX TO ACCOMPANY HIM.

I'M SORRY.

ALL OF A SUDDEN? AMAZING...

ZZZZZ

HE'S REALLY FAST ASLEEP...

CHATTER

HUBBUB

CHATTER

CHATTER

HUBBUB

...

HUBBUB

CHATTER

HMPH...

IT WORKED TOO WELL...

SLEEP FIGHT

I'LL ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME...

WHAT WERE YOU TWO...

DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

MEDICAL ROOM

Z
Z
Z
Z

EVEN IF IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT YOU'RE...

WORKING AS THE STAFF HERE...

THERE'S NO WAY THAT YOUR BOYFRIEND PARTICI-PATING IN A MATCH EVENT...

IS A COIN-CIDENCE. WHAT IS GOING ON, HERE?

...

GRIN

A GAME.

FBI

SO KUROSU-KUN AND I WERE SORT OF ACTING AS DETEC-TIVES.

I KNEW I'D SEEN THAT PICTURE THAT OFFICER SCHNEI-DER... WAS CARRYING SOME-WHERE BEFORE, SO...

ZZZZ

IT LOOKS LIKE KUROSU-KUN GOT SO NERVOUS HE DRANK TOO MUCH, BUT...

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE INTO... IT'S A GAME.

IT'S REALLY JUST A HOBBY.

IT'S A GAME?

YOU THINK...

YOU'RE JUST AMATEURS! DON'T GO AROUND PLAYING DETECTIVE!

WOMEN LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE STICKING THEIR NOSES WHERE THEY DON'T BELONG!

IT'S DANGEROUS!

IF YOU'RE UNDERCOVER HERE,

THEN OUR DEDUCTIONS...

MIGHT NOT BE OFF THE MARK.

SHE CHANGED HER FACE WITH PLASTIC SURGERY,

BUT SHE'S A SMALL-STATURED WOMAN IN HER 20'S WITH THREE MOLES IN A LINE ON HER COLLARBONE...

THERE'S AN ASTRONOMICALLY HIGH CHANCE IT'S HER, DON'T YOU THINK?

...

DEDUCTIONS?

I . IT CAN'T BE...

THAT WOMAN WITH THE DOWN-CAST EYES...

WHO WAS JUST WITH US...

WAS THE KIL-LER...

BUT THERE'S NO MISTAKING THAT SHE'S THE SAME WOMAN AS THE ONE IN THE PICTURE.

ACCORDING TO OUR RESEARCH.

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE HASN'T NOTICED HER OWN DISTIN-GUISHING FEATURE...

OR IF SHE JUST DIDN'T BOTHER TAKING OFF THE MOLES DURING HER PLASTIC SURGERY...

IT COULD BE A POLICY OF HERS TO PRE-SERVE HER SENSE OF IDENTITY?

ARE YOU AWAKE?

YOU'RE A MAN! YOU HAVE TO STOP HER!

CALL THE POLICE FIRST, YOU IDIOT!

?→ AND SHE'S SUCH A DAMN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN, TOO!

MUMBLE

AND THERE'S ONE MORE THING I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT...

?

HEY... I JUST WOKE UP! WHY IS THIS GUY MAD AT ME?

..IS HE JEALOUS?

TOO.

I'M... ONE OF THEM...

SPURT

SHE KILLED THE COP!

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, MIYAICHI-SAN!

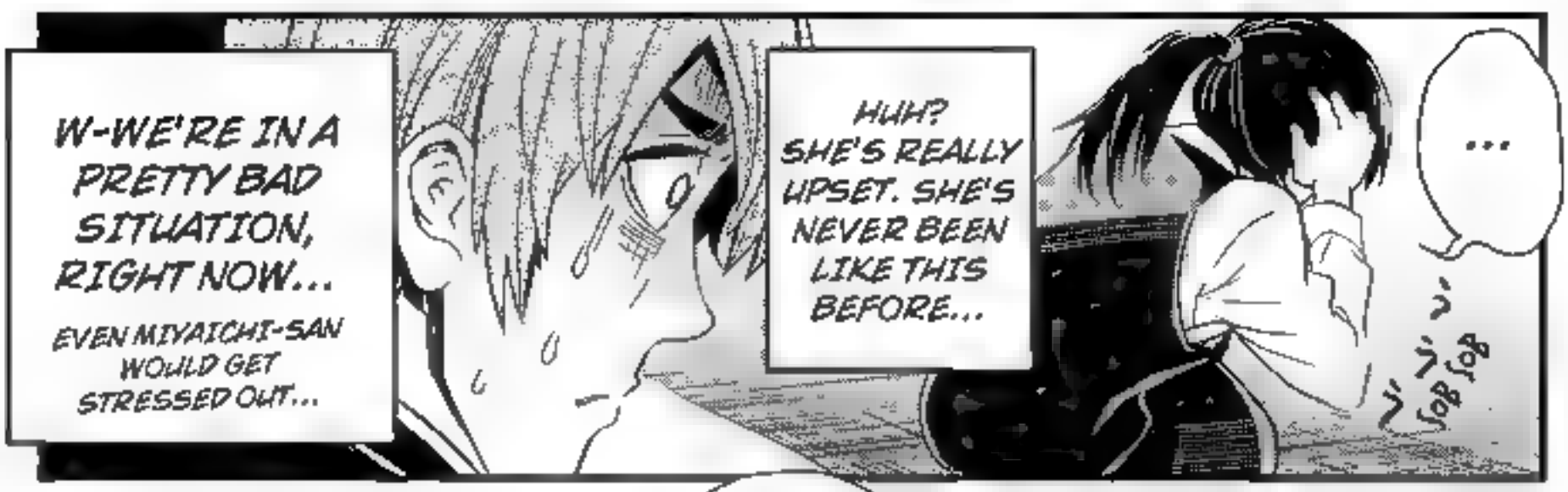
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PEEPHOLE
BY RAHSON






W-WE'RE IN A PRETTY BAD SITUATION, RIGHT NOW...
EVEN MIYAICHI-SAN WOULD GET STRESSED OUT...
HUH? SHE'S REALLY UPSET. SHE'S NEVER BEEN LIKE THIS BEFORE...
...



WELL...

I WAS KIND OF IRRITATED SO I JUST...

HE WAS SO FORCEFUL... HAD SUCH PURPOSE IN HIS EYES...

I THOUGHT YOU ONLY... KILLED CRIMI-NALS!

!?

COPS AREN'T HUMAN.

I CAN'T HELP BUT DISLIKE THEM.

BUT BUT STILL

I-IT'S TRUE THAT I DON'T LIKE COPS. THEY'RE ALWAYS

STOP-PING ME AND QUES-TIONING ME

SAYING THEY'RE NOT HUMAN...

THEY'RE NOT LIKE ENEMIES -SUCH AS MYENEMY PETS

ISN'T THAT...

ISN'T THAT GOING TOO FAR?

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I RESPECT HIM MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE...
AND MOST OF ALL, HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO TOOK ME SERIOUSLY...
HE WAS STRICT BUT KIND...
MY... MY GRANDFATHER WAS A POLICEMAN.
SORRY, I'LL CORRECT MYSELF.
IS THAT SO...



WILL YOU SWAL-LOW THIS,

KUROSU-KUN?

SO I'M HALF-HUMAN... NO, A QUARTER...

SLUMP

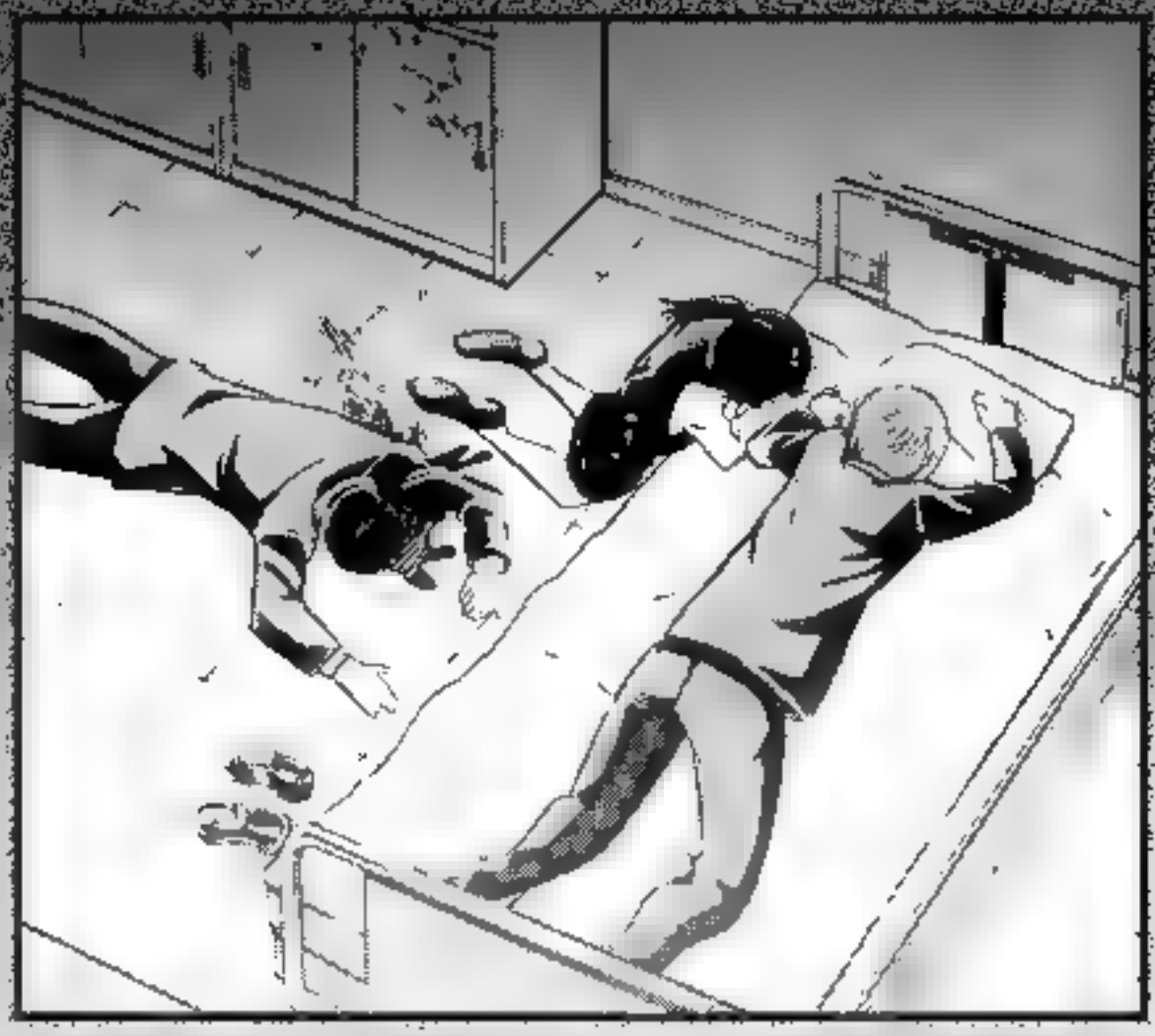
BUT... IF I DRINK THAT, I'LL PASS OUT, RIGHT?

WHAT? SLEEPING PILLS AND RUBBING ALCOHOL?

SMOOCH

YOU'LL PASS OUT.

GULP




SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
NO TRACE OF NARCOTICS FOUND IN THE BODY YET.
THE VICTIM DIED FROM BLOOD LOSS FROM A WOUND IN THE CAROTID ARTERY.
NOTHING WAS STOLEN.


I HONESTLY THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE DEAD, TOO.
YOU DIDN'T WAKE UP, NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE TRIED...
AH...
YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE?

URK ...

EXCUSE ME... I FEEL NAUSEOUS

I GO TO MEDICAL SCHOOL, SO I THOUGHT I'D BE USED TO BLOOD, BUT...

WHAT A DISASTER.

I THINK YOU'D GET DRAGGED INTO A CASE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS...

AND IT'S A MURDER CASE...

立禁入

YOUR HEAD SHOULD STILL BE SPINNING.

SOMEONE MADE YOU SWALLOW SLEEPING PILLS AND STRONG ALCOHOL.

I'M NOT SURPRISED.

TUO

I WANT TO KEEP THE SCENE AS CLEAN AS POSSIBLE.

IF YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO VOMIT, PLEASE DO IT IN THE SINK.

JUST IN CASE, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU A BLOOD TEST TO CHECK FOR OTHER DRUGS.

AND YOU, TOO, KUROSU-SAN.

ぐわん THROB

ぐわん THROB

I'LL ARREST THE CULPRIT, WITHOUT FAIL, THE MOMENT WE IDENTIFY HIM.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D...

LOSE MY PARTNER LIKE THIS.

THIS IS REALLY AWFUL.

MIYA-ICHI-SAN IS HIDING SOME-THING...

SHE'S THE ONE WHO KILLED YOUR PART-NER!

NO!

SHE'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, MIYA-ICHI-SAN!?

SHE'S WILLINGLY STAYING AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME... DURING THE INVESTI-GATION!

BADUMP

I KNOW WHAT THE CRIMINAL WANTS.

BE-CAUSE YOU TWO WERE PUT TO SLEEP,

IT FITS WITH A SUSPECT WHO FREQUENTLY USES SLEEPING PILLS...

AND THE FINGER-PRINTS ON THE MURDER WEAPON MATCH.

SOMEBODY KILLED AN UNDERCOVER DETECTIVE WHO WAS CHASING A MURDERER.

IT'S ONLY NATURAL TO THINK THAT MURDERER IS THE ONE WHO KILLED HIM.

THE QUESTION IS: WHO IS THE MURDERER?

...YES.

THE VICTIM ...

WAS STANDING AND FACING THE BED...

THE CULPRIT CAME FROM BEHIND,

COVERED HIS MOUTH WITH THE RIGHT HAND...

AND CUT THE CAROTID ARTERY WITH THE ***LEFT HAND.***

OUT

KEEP OUT 立入禁止 KEEP OUT

WHAT!

AND THE SPOT CUT ON THE LEFT SIDE...

THE SHAPE OF THE CUT...

THE ANGLE...

FROM HOW THE BLOOD SPRAYED...

WHAT !?

AND THE MURDERER WHO CRUELLY TOOK MY PARTNER DOWN AS HE WAS TRACKING HER...

SHE'S THE PERPETRATOR OF MARRIAGE FRAUD, THE INSURANCE MONEY MURDERS ...

A SMALL, LEFT-HANDED WOMAN...

THE KILLER IS ABOUT 150CM TALL...

CONSIDERING THE HEIGHT, IT'S PROBABLY A WOMAN..

AND LEFT-HANDED...

AND THOUGH MIYAICHI-SAN'S RIGHT-HANDED...

SHE USED HER LEFT HAND!

SHE USED A KNIFE WITH KAYO FUJIURA'S PRINTS ON IT!

RIGHT THEN!

AND KNOCKING HERSELF OUT AND STAY-ING AT THE SCENE, IT WAS ALL...

CUTTING HIM FROM A LOW ANGLE, AS IF A SHORT WOMAN DID IT...

THERE WAS ONLY ONE PERSON AT THE EVENT WHO FITS THE PROFILE.

IT CAN ONLY BE HER!

KAYO FUJIURA!

SHE DID THIS TO PIN IT ON KAYO FUJIURA!?

SHE PLANNED ALL THAT... IN A SINGLE INSTANT?

MIYA-ICHI-SAN...

THAT'S THE ACT OF A DEMON!

うおいっ!
WHOA!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO MESS UP THE CRIME SCENE!

AH!

I SAID TO DO IT IN THE SINK!

URP!

BLEEARGH!

SPLERG

SPLERG

SHE KILLS AS EASILY AS SHE BREATHES!

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT

THE INSURANCE MONEY KILLER HAS FALLEN INTO MIYAICHI-SAN'S TRAP. AND NOW SHE'S FLEEING THE SCENE!

PEEPHOLE
BY: RAHSON

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TANIA FUKUDA
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PANT

PANT

PANT

POLICE

!?

HAHAHA

ばっ
GRAB

THIS WAY.

LET'S RUN.

SWISH

KUROSU-KUN,

NOW THAT THEY KNOW HER CURRENT NAME AND FACE,

SOONER OR LATER THE COPS WILL CHASE HER DOWN,

AND KAYO FUJIURA WILL BE OUT IN THE STREETS.

IN YOUR APARTMENT...

YOU'LL HIDE HER...

BECAUSE SHE'S BEING CHASED FOR GROUNDLESS REASONS.

I DIDN'T EXPECT TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU!

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BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO REASON FOR THE POLICE TO BE AFTER HER...

I... SEE...

WELL, THAT MUCH IS TRUE.

WHY ARE THE POLICE CHASING ME...?

I... CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING I MIGHT HAVE DONE...

THANK YOU FOR TAKING ME IN...

I'LL STAY FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

SHE'S A GENUINE, COLD-BLOODED KILLER...

SHE'S **KILLED** AT LEAST THREE MEN FOR THEIR INSURANCE MONEY...

I CAN'T LET MYSELF BE DECIEVED BY HER APPEARANCE.

IT'S ALL FOR SHOW!

SHE'S A CON ARTIST ...

REALLY...

THANK YOU...

AH-CHOO!

AH... I'M SORRY...

AND THIS IS RATHER SUDDEN, BUT...

CAN I USE YOUR SHOWER?

MY CLOTHES ARE ALL WET...

I'D LIKE TO BORROW CLOTHES, TOO, IF I CAN...

I JUST NOTICED RECENTLY, BUT...

...

ニャワワワ〜

FSHHHH

SINCE A FEW MONTHS BACK, MIYAICHI-SAN...

HASN'T BEEN LIVING IN THIS APARTMENT...

SHE'S BEEN LIVING SOMEWHERE ELSE.

I CAN'T SPY ON HER PRIVATE LIFE ANYMORE...

I CAN ONLY WATCH WHEN SHE KILLS.

THE ROOM BEYOND THAT HOLE IS MERELY MIYAICHI-SAN'S **PRIVATE EXECUTION GROUND.**

NOW THAT ROOM CAN ONLY EAGERLY WAIT FOR KAYO FUJIURA...

YES...

SHE'D MAKE IT SO NO ONE COULD TRACE IT BACK TO HER.

WITH HER DEMONIC SKILLS... HER ABILITIES...

MIYAICHI-SAN COULD KILL HER RIGHT AWAY...

THE QUESTION IS WHEN...

WILL MIYAICHI-SAN WILL MAKE HER MOVE?

IT'LL JUST SEEM AS IF THE CRIMINAL RAN AWAY...

IF ENMEIJI-SAN COLLECTS IT, THEY'LL NEVER EVEN FIND A BODY.

AND, OF COURSE...

A LOVER? A BOY-FRIEND?

AM I REALLY HER BOYFRIEND?

WHAT AM I TO MIYA-ICHI-SAN...?

WHAT WAS SHE THINK-ING,

ASKING ME TO HIDE FUJI-URA-SAN?

WOULD YOU NORMALLY MAKE YOUR BOYFRIEND LIVE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN...

A WOMAN WHO'S...

A KILLER, JUST LIKE YOUR-SELF?

CLACK

I'M DONE WITH THE SHOWER!

I ABSO-LUTELY CANNOT...

LET MY GUARD DOWN WITH THIS WOMAN!

IT'S TOO BIG...

SHE'S NOT CUTE...

AT ALL!

I ABSO-LUTELY POSITIVE-LY WON'T GO PAST THAT LINE!

I NEED TO WATCH MYSELF...

L-LET'S JUST GO TO SLEEP!

GOOD NIGHT!

HMM?

RUSTLE RUSTLE

7 TIMES 3 IS MIYA-ICHI-SAN...

7 TIMES 1 IS 7, 7 TIMES 2 IS 14...

BADUMP BADUMP

BADUMP

SNUGGLE

WHY ARE YOU IN MY BED!?

WHY, FUJI-URA-SAN?

WAI-

BADUMP BADUMP BADUMP

FUJI- URA-SAN!? ...!

I WOULDN'T MIND DOING IT... IF IT WAS WITH YOU, KUROSU-SAN.

FIDGET

SLIP

FUJI... URA... SAN...

KU-ROSU-SAN...

F-FUJI-URA-SAN...

KU-ROSU-SAN...

FUJI-URA-SAN, NO...

KU-ROSU-SAN...

NO, FUJIURA-SAN...

KU-ROSU-SAN...

I LIKE YOU.

NN... NO...

...

THEY'RE BEING WATCHED! THEY'RE BEING WATCHED!
THEY'RE BEING WATCHED!

THE LINE BETWEEN NORMAL AND ABNORMAL BLURS...


ON MIYAICHI-SAN'S ORDERS, KUROSU BEGINS A STRANGE COHABITATION WITH FUJIURA-SAN. A FEW DAYS LATER...
MY FIRST KISS...
TASTED OF MEDICINE AND ALCOHOL.
チュ
SMOOCH
!!
AS MY CONSCIOUSNESS GREW DIM...
THE ONLY THING THAT REMAINED CLEAR IN MY MEMORY...
WAS THE FEELING OF MIYAICHI-SAN'S LIPS.
こっくん...
GULP
I WANT TO KNOW THE REAL TASTE ...
OF MIYAICHI-SAN'S LIPS.
IF I CAN, NEXT TIME...
THE FEEL OF THOSE LIPS SEEMS ODDLY REAL...
AS IF WE'RE ACTUALLY KISSING.
BUT EVEN SO, WHAT A PLEASANT DREAM...


BADUMP
ドキッ!!
FUJIURA-SAN!?


WH-WHY ARE YOU IN MY BED AGAIN?
DID YOU CRAWL IN...
OH!
tingleヒソヒソtingle
I KEEP TELLING YOU EVERY DAY TO SLEEP IN...
YOUR OWN BED...




BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
ARE YOU LISTENING? S-SLEEP IN YOUR OWN BED...
HEY...
WHAT'S MORE ...
SHE'S SO CLOSE ...
I'M SCARED...
I... DON'T HAVE ANYONE... BUT YOU...
BADUMP
JUST YOUR HAND... IS ENOUGH...
TOUCH
PLEASE...


I CAN TELL THAT BOTH OF OUR HANDS CAN FEEL IT...
BADUMP
MY HEART-BEAT...
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
MY HEART IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE RIGHT NOW.
MY BLOOD IS PUMPING SO HARD IT HURTS.
BADUMP
AND FUJIURA-SAN'S HEART-BEAT...
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
INTER-TWINE...
AND RACE TOGETHER.
TUMP
TUMP


SH-
SHE'S SUCK-ING ME IN...
N-NO... I CAN'T CROSS THAT LINE...
HALT
BADUMP
BADUMP
TUMP
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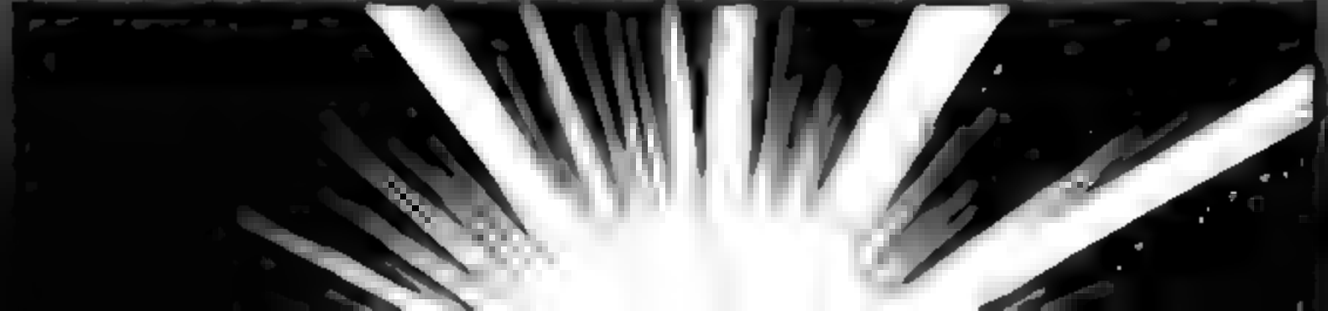
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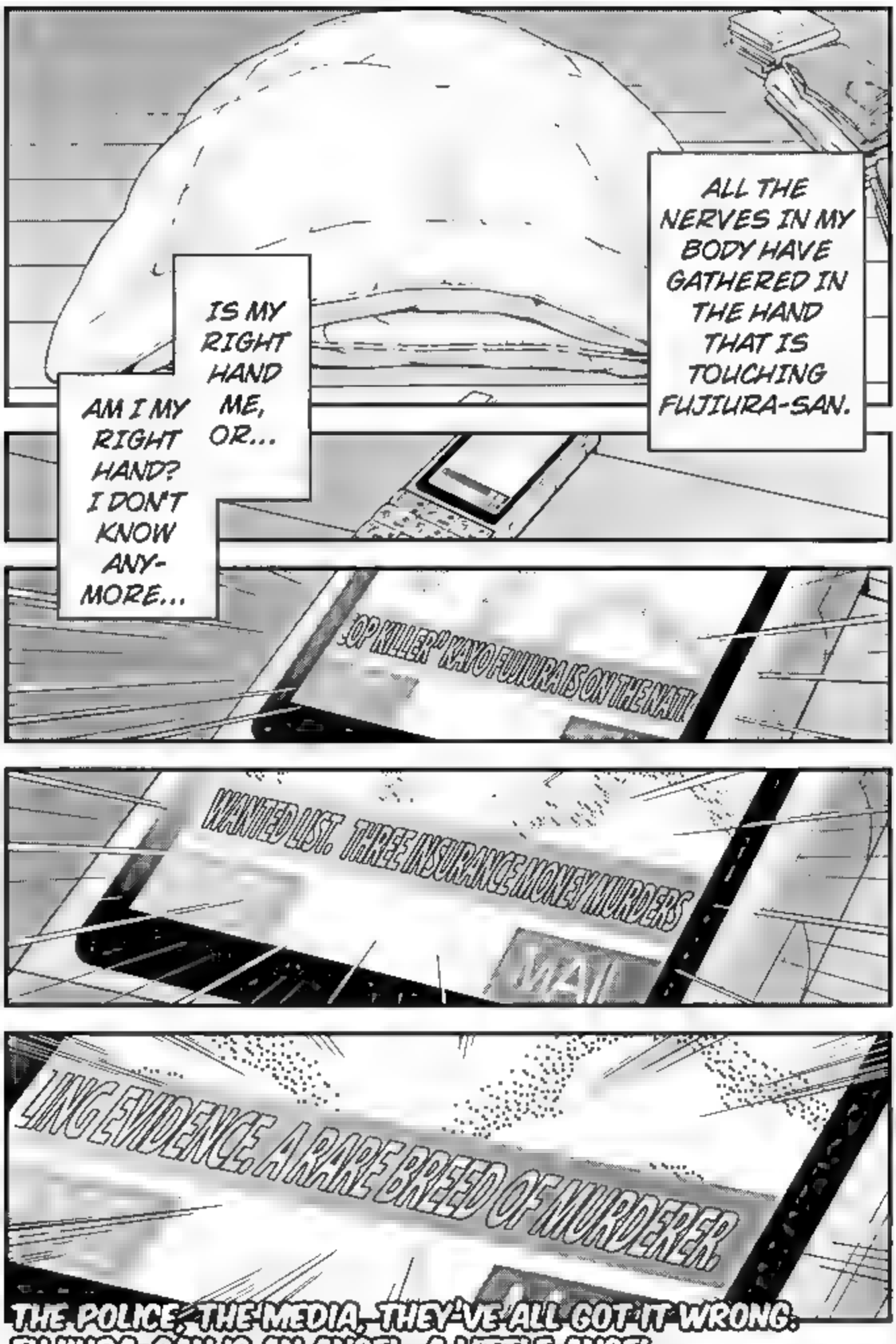


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TIKEM

BLEED

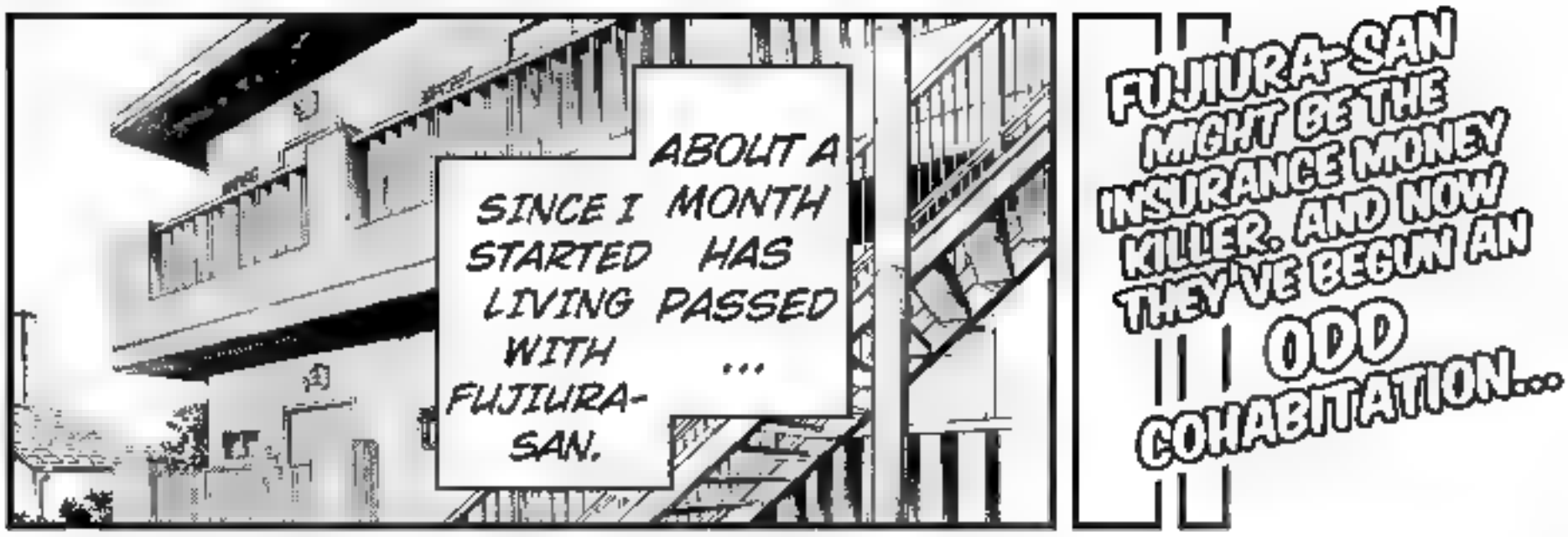

CLACK
カラ-ン


ALL THE NERVES IN MY BODY HAVE GATHERED IN THE HAND THAT IS TOUCHING FUJIURA-SAN.
IS MY RIGHT HAND ME, OR...
AM I MY RIGHT HAND? I DON'T KNOW ANY-MORE...
"COP KILLER" KAYO FUJIURA IS ON THE WAIT
WANTED LIST. THREE INSURANCE MONEY MURDERS
WAI
LING EVIDENCE. A RARE BREED OF MURDERER.

THE POLICE, THE MEDIA, THEY'VE ALL GOT IT WRONG.
FUJIURA-SAN IS AN ANGEL. A LITTLE ANGEL.

IF YOU LIKE, YOU MAY READ CHAPTER 24 AGAIN.

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT


ABOUT A MONTH HAS PASSED ...
SINCE I STARTED LIVING WITH FUJIURA-SAN.
FUJIURA-SAN MIGHT BE THE KILLER. AND NOW THEY'VE BEGUN AN ODD COHABITATION...




FUJI-URA-SAN HAS BEEN AN ANGEL FOR THE LAST MONTH.
SHE'S DISPLAYED ONE EMOTION AFTER ANOTH-ER, AND EVERY SINGLE EXPRESSION OF HERS CHARMS ME.

PEEPHOLE
BY RAHSON

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
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I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT FUJI-URA-SAN IS A CON ARTIST...
AND A MUR-DERER... THAT'S COMPLETELY UNBELIEV-ABLE...
MAYBE MIYA-ICHI-SAN...
AND THE FIDGETY DETEC-TIVE'S...
DEDUC-TIONS WERE WRONG ...
NOM



BLEEEERGH!

URK!

SORRY ... EXCUSE ME.

COUGH COUGH

STAGGER STAGGER

BUT WHY?

I EAT THE **HEALTHY-** LOOKING MEALS THAT FUJIURA-SAN... MAKES FOR ME **EVERY DAY.**

PANT PANT

LATELY, I HAVEN'T BEEN FEELING WELL.

I DON'T HAVE ANY ENERGY.

PANT PANT

I HAVE EVEN LESS MOTIVA-TION TO DO THINGS THAN USUAL.

I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP AT ALL LATELY...

USUALLY I CAN SLEEP FOR AS MANY HOURS AS I WANT TO...

PANT

KURO-SU-SAN, THERE'S SOME-THING... IMPOR-TANT WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT...

I'M PREG-NANT...

WITH YOUR BABY.

MEMORY OF DOING THAT.

I HAVE NO...

PANT PANT

バタリ!!

THUMP

WEEOO WEEOO

くらっ

SWOON

LET'S GET MAR-RIED.

A FEW DOZEN TIMES...

I WOKE UP TO FIND FUJIURA-SAN HAD CRAWLED INTO MY BED...

うう

URK

I THOUGHT I HAD PROTECTED MY VIRGINITY WITH MY LIFE.

WEEOO

WEEOO

BUT I...

I THOUGHT I HADN'T CROSSED THAT LINE.

MIYA-ICHI-SAN...

I THOUGHT I PRO-TECTED MY VIRGINITY ...

BUT EVEN SO... SOME-WHERE ALONG THE LINE...

IN MY YOUTH, I ERRED !?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DO IT!

WEEOO

IT'S YOUR CHILD, KURO-SU-SAN.

PLEASE ACCEPT IT.

CLONK

HIS CON-SCIOUS-NESS LEVEL IS 300!

PLEASE HUR-RY!

IT TOOK A WEEK IN THE HOSPI-TAL...

TO TREAT MY ILL-NESS OF UN-KNOWN CAUSE.

THIS IS MY FIRST TIME BEING HOSPITA-LIZED...

TREAT-MENT AT THE HOSPI-TAL... PUT ME ON THE ROAD TO RECOV-ERY.

I'M ZONING OUT AGAIN...

THE NURSE IS CUTE, TOO...

AH,

KURO-SU-SAN, YOU HAVE A GUEST.

WHO?

WIFE?

HUH?

I SAW YOUR **WIFE.**

YOU FORGOT YOUR OWN WIFE?

IT'S KAYO... FUJIURA.

IT'S KAYO KUROSU NOW, THOUGH...

SLENDER

HMM?

HUH?

I'VE GROWN A LITTLE SINCE I BECAME PREGNANT...

YOU KNOW HOW THEY SAY THAT WHEN A WOMAN...

BECOMES A MOTHER, SHE CHANGES STRIKE!!

HAS SHE GOTTEN... MORE CURVY?

I DON'T THINK HER CHEST WAS THAT BIG BEFORE...

I SEE... WOMEN ARE MYSTERIOUS... I HAVE HEARD THAT!

BUT A MODEL BODY LIKE

LIKE THE SEA...

DOES EVEN YOUR WAIST SIZE SLIMMER? OR IS IT JUST HER CLOTHES MAKING IT SEEM THAT WAY?

MAYBE SHE HAD A MODEL BODY TO BEGIN WITH...

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I USED TO [illegible] IN A MOVIE ONCE.

FUJIURA-SAN'S BODY AND SHAPE...

IS THERE GOING TO BE A SCENE?

THERE'S NO WAY WE COULD'VE MADE A BABY TOGETHER...

ANYWAY, I DIDN'T DO ANY-THING...

?

?

YOU'RE TIRED, HONEY... CAN I LET IN SOME AIR?

Y-YES...

FSHH

RATTLE RATTLE...

IT'S ALREADY BEEN FILED AT THE GOVERNMENT OFFICE.

SWISH

....

ん？ HMM?

アレ？ HUH?

WE'RE ALREADY ...

OFFI-CIALLY ...

HUS-BAND AND WIFE.

HONEY...

HUH? HAS HER FACE CHANGED A LITTLE...?

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT

ANGELIC FUJIURA-SAN SHOWS HER TRUE COLORS!

KUROSU IS IN THE HOSPITAL!



PEEPHOLE BY RAHSON

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TANYA FUKUDA
VIZ SERVICES LLC/VIZ JAPAN, INC.

SM

ASH

WHAT A PAIN IN THE ASS...

MAKING CRAP LIKE THIS...

I JUST HATE KIDS

THEY'RE NOISY. THEY STINK...

I CAN'T MAKE ANY MONEY KILLING KIDS, THOUGH...

BUT WHAT WAS WITH KILLING THAT COP? TRYING TO SCARE ME OUT?

WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER. THREE OR FOUR PEOPLE, IT'S ALL THE SAME.

NOBODY CAN STOP ME, BECAUSE I'M A RARE BREED OF MURDERER...

AH.

IT'S YOU.

I THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT THE TIME YOU'D COME IN.

CLINIC HOURS ARE NOW OVER

WHAT KIND OF FACE...

WOULD YOU LIKE THIS TIME?

GIVE ME...

THIS FACE...

AND THIS BODY.

OH... BODY, TOO?

I'M SICK OF PLAYING SUBMISSIVE TO MEN.

I WANT TO BE A STAR, BODY AND SOUL.

I'M EVEN SICK OF PRETEND-ING TO BE A PLAIN WOMAN.

VIRGIN-LIKE INNO-CENCE?

STUPID MEN MIGHT THINK THAT'S IMPOR-TANT...

BUT WOMEN LIKE THAT DON'T ACTUALLY EXIST.

BUT, WELL,

THAT'S WHY MEN LIKE THAT ARE SO EASY TO DECEIVE.

...

FOR THIS...

I'LL USE THE METHYL METHACRY-LIC ACID METHOD...

FWIP

I'LL IMPLANT A PROSTHE-SIS IN THE NOSE AND BUST...

AND THE WAIST... YES...

SHALL I REMOVE A COUPLE OF RIBS?

YOU MUST HAVE QUITE THE ANNOY-ING MAN AFTER YOU...

THEN LET'S GET STRAIGHT TO...

THE OPERA-TION.

SURE.

THAT'D BE GREAT!

SAKAKI PEDIATRIC CLINIC

SAKAKI PEDI-ATRIC CLINIC.

BY NIGHT, HE'S AN ILLEGAL PLASTIC SUR-GEON.

HE'S A BACK-ALLEY DOCTOR WHO MOSTLY DOES CRIMINALS' FACES.

BY DAY, HE'S A PEDIAT-RICIAN... FRIENDLY WITH EVERYONE IN THE AREA...

HE TREATS A WIDE VARIETY OF CONDI-TIONS.

HIS SKILLS FAR SURPASS THOSE...

OF PLASTIC SURGEONS WORKING OUT IN THE OPEN.

HE'S BETTER THAN A LEGITIMATE SURGEON.

HE MAY BE BACK-ALLEY, BUT...

TIE

I SEE...

BEFORE YOU REMOVE THE BANDAGES.

SIX DAYS... LET'S SAY A WEEK...

YOU SHOULD WAIT...

ABOUT YOUR CONDITION, KUROSU-SAN...

IT'LL BE EASIER TO KILL KUROSU...

IF HE STAYS IN THE HOSPITAL UNTIL THEN...

MAYBE THE ART QUALITY HAS JUST GONE DOWNHILL...

NO, HASN'T THE ART GOTTEN A LITTLE BETTER?

MAYBE NOT

ZONED

HUH... HAS FUJIURA-SAN ALWAYS LOOKED LIKE THAT?

ANGIE?

YOUR SENSE OF JUDGMENT IS NOT QUITE UP TO PAR YET.

IN PARTICULAR, YOU KEEP BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL. YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE A FIRM GRASP ON REALITY.

YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE IS STILL VERY LOW, WHICH IS CAUSING YOU SLEEP PROBLEMS AND MOOD SWINGS...

WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE CAUSE, BUT...

SO PLEASE RELAX.

YOU'RE STEADILY HEADING TOWARDS RECOVERY.

MUTTER

REALLY...

HIS SENSE OF JUDGMENT HAS DETERIORATED...

THAT'S GOOD.

MA'AM,

I'M SORRY, BUT VISIT-ING HOURS ARE OVER...

OKAY, KUROSU-SAN, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MEDI-CINE.

SQUEEZE

キュッ

JUST A LITTLE POKE!

...

SMIRK

ニヤ

ポタ DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP

TAKE CARE...

I'LL COME AGAIN, HONEY...

...!

...!

BEEP

BEEP

HE WAS GETTING BETTER!

WHY!?

BEEP

BEEP

THIS IS GRAVE MALPRAC-TICE!

GOOD GOD!

WE HAVE TO KEEP HIM ALIVE!

BEEP

WHAT! THIS...

THE DRIP IS GOING WAY FASTER THAN NORMAL!

WHAT ...!?

I-I...

BEEP

YOU! DID YOU GIVE HIM HIS MEDI-CINE?

BEEP

I FOLLO-WED THE INSTRU-CTIONS AS USUAL...

BP210[3ﾇ

SYS — D

Y-YES, SIR!

DEFI-BRILLA-TOR!

WHAP

ZAP

CVRR 00

SpO2

00

PR 00

CO2 mmHg

00

BEEEP

AND THEN MY HEART STOPPED.

THERE'S MORE! THERE'S MORE! THIS MANGA DOES SEEM TO BE POPULAR!

PEEPHOLE: THE END

NO! HE'S GOING INTO CARDIAC ARREST!

WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM!

THIS IS GRAVE MALPRAC-TICE!

...

POOR KUROSU! THE INSURANCE MONEY KILLER, KAYO FUJIURA, POISONED HIM, AND NOW HE'S SECONDS FROM HIS DEATH!!

MangaBox

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TAMA FUKUDA
YKS SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC

STORED INSIDE HIS BRAIN ...

FOR A WAY TO ESCAPE DEATH!

KUROOSU! JAPAN

FACE-TO-FACE WITH DEATH, HIS INSTINCTS KICK IN...

AND KUROSU'S MIND BEGINS SEARCHING THE VAST DATABASE...

HIS MIND PARES AWAY UN-NECESSARY INFORMA-TION...

AND PLAYS BACK HIS MEMORIES IN BLACK AND WHITE AT AN EXTRAORDI-NARY SPEED!

HIS LIFE FLASHES BEFORE HIS EYES LIKE IMAGES FROM A REVOLVING LANTERN!

Your search did not match any documents!

I FAILED. I LOST HOPE. IT WAS ALL POINT-LESS.

THERE'S NO WAY THAT IN MY MEMORY ...

I COULD FIND A WAY TO AVOID HEART FAILURE.

ZAP

AP

SpO2

00

PR

00

CO 2

mmHg

BEEE

STOPPED MY HEART.

AN ELECTRIC SHOCK...

EEEEP

...

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

AND THEN IT STARTED UP AGAIN.

IT WAS THANKS TO THE APPRO-PRIATE TREAT-MENT.

OH...

CVRR

0.1

SpO2

98

112

mmHg

PHEW...

HE'S OVER THE HUMP...

LET'S SEE HOW HE DOES...

HE'LL COME TO SOON ...

YES, SIR...

OUR HOSPITAL WAS AT FAULT CONTACT HERE... HIS FAMILY... CALL HIS WIFE.

WE'LL NEGOTIATE A WAY TO SETTLE THIS OUT OF COURT SOMEHOW.

MY...
ARE YOU AWAKE?
THAT WAS PAINFUL, WASN'T IT?
YOU HELD ON SO WELL.
USUALLY, IF YOU WERE GIVEN AN OVER-DOSE OF THAT MEDICINE AT THAT SPEED...
...
YOU WOULD DIE...
YOU WERE QUITE *UNLUCKY.*



!
RRRR

I'LL CALL FOR THE DOCTOR RIGHT NOW.

PITTER PATTER

AH...

KUROSU-SAN, YOU'RE AWAKE.

SH-SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME_

H-HELP...

A-ABOUT THAT...

HE HAD SUCH A TERRIFY-ING EXPERI-ENCE...

I'M NOT SUR-PRISED.

I'M SORRY...

HE SEEMS TO BE CON-FUSED...

THANK YOU.

A NEW NURSE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE...

THIS SORT OF THING MIGHT HAPPEN EVERY FOUR YEARS OR SO...

I WON'T DISCLOSE ANY OF IT. TRUST IS EVERYTHING, AFTER ALL.

I WON'T BUTT HEADS WITH YOU. NOT REGARD-ING THE NEGOTIATION.

I JUST HAD MY HUSBAND AGREE TO THE SUM WE DIS-CUSSED.

I KNOW.

OH, NO...

NO ONE IN THE HOSPI-TAL...

WILL TAKE ANY-THING I SAY SERI-OUSLY...

AH_

AHH_

THAT FIDG-ETY DETEC-TIVE...

THE POLICE ...

KAYO FUJ URA

I HAVE TO CALL...

OH... OH YEAH...

AREN'T HUMAN.

COPS...

NO MATTER WHAT MIYAICHI-SAN WILL THINK OF ME...

IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, I SHOULD GO TO THE POLICE!

*110=EMERGENCY NUMBER FOR THE POLICE

R R R

THEY SAY THAT THE MAN WHO WAS WITH HER IS...

ETSUROU KUROSU...?

KAYO FUJIURA WAS SIGHTED!? THERE'S A PORTRAIT

FUJIURA CASE SPECIAL HQ

IN OTHER WORDS...

PANT

PANT

PANT

DRAG

DRAG

DRAG

PANT

110!*

I DON'T HAVE TO REACH OFFICER SUMEIDER IN INVESTIGATIONS

A PAY-PHONE...

PANT

DRAG

DRAG

R R R

IF I JUST TELL THEM IT'S ABOUT THE COP KILLER.

KAYO FUJIURA

R R R

PANT

KA-CHA(K☆

YOU'RE STILL RECOVERING, SO YOU NEED TO REST, DON'T YOU...

HONEY.

SHE'S GONNA KILL ME!

SHE'S GONNA KILL ME FOR SURE!

DROP

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

DANGLE

AM I ABOUT TO DIE?

DO YOUR BEST.

DANGLE

ARE ALL MEN DISPOSABLE GOODS!?

LAST CHAPTER: FUJIURA-SAN, THE MURDERER, GETS HER HANDS ON KUROSU!

SEARCHING KUROSU'S HOME!

102

KUROSU

SEARCHING KUROSU'S HOME! SENIOR (SENPAI, FIDGETY JUNI IS NOW

Peephole

THIS IS A MAN'S APART-MENT...?

IT'S PRACTI-CALLY BECOME ... A WOMAN'S CLOSET...

BY RAHSON

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS ARE THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY.

SHE'S BOUGHT QUITE A LOT OF CLOTHES ...

IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME...

THERE'S EMPTY BOTTLES OF BOOZE EVERY-WHERE...

AS WELL AS BRANDS OF CIGAR-ETTES PRE-FERRED BY WOMEN...

TONS OF CIGA-RETTE BUTTS ...

THE GARB-AGE HASN'T BEEN TAKEN OUT, AND EVERY-THING'S JUST STREWN ABOUT...

SO THIS IS HER TRUE COLORS...

IT BOTHERS ME THAT ALTHOUGH ETSUROU KUROSU WAS HIDING HER...

THERE'S NO TRACE THAT HE EVER LIVED HERE...

MAYBE HE'S AL-READY...

EVEN IF HE IS ALIVE,

THERE'S A CHANCE THAT HE PARTICI-PATED IN HER MUR-DERS...

WHAT'S ...?

THIS PAPER HERE ?

BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ

THIS IS THE STAKE-OUT TEAM...

I'VE IDENTI-FIED SOME-ONE WHO LOOKS LIKE THE SUS-PECT!

THE MAN THOUGHT TO BE HIDING HER IS WITH HER.

THEY'RE MOST LIKELY HEADED YOUR WAY...

KGHH

DO YOU WANT ME TO ARREST THEM HERE?

...!

NO...

SO, THE TWO OF THEM ARE TO-GETHER...

IT WOULD BE A PAIN IF THEY SPLIT UP...

IF THEY'RE HEADING TO THIS APART-MENT,

WE'RE BETTER OFF WAITING FOR THEM HERE SO WE CAN BE CERTAIN...

DID YOU HEAR THAT? THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO CATCH THEM!

ARREST THEM AS SOON AS THEY ENTER THE APART-MENT.

EVERYONE, PLEASE CONCEAL YOUR-SELVES IN THE BLIND SPOTS BY THE DOOR!

JUST KEEP TAILING THEM.

UNDER-STOOD.

KGHH

ANYWAY, ONCE WE GET BACK, WE HAVE TO CELEBRATE YOUR RE-COVERY

OH, YEAH

WE HAVEN'T CELEBRATED OUR WED-DING YET, HAVE WE?

TAKE ME BACK TO YOUR APART-MENT I'LL MIX MY FACE WITH THE VASELINE WHILE WE WALK

I CHANGED MY FACE AND MY BODY AND MY NAME, BUT JUST IN CASE, EH?

ACTUALLY, THIS WILL BE MY FIFTH MARRIAGE.

I LOOKED UP LOTS OF THINGS ABOUT YOU

FOR ALL THE PAPER-WORK I HAD TO DO

SHIVER

I'VE BEEN MARRIED FOUR TIMES BEFORE, BUT.

YOU DON'T GET STRIKES* WHEN A SPOUSE DIES, UNLIKE DIVORCE...

SO I STILL HAVE **ZERO STRIKES.**

*REFERS TO THE OLD SYSTEM OF BOWLING AS SEEN IN THE PANEL. REGISTERED BY A SPLIT A GAME WITH A DIVORCE IS A "BETTER HALF" IN THIS SERIES" MEANS I'VE BEEN DIVORCED ONCE "BETTER HALF" MEANS I'VE BEEN DIVORCED TWICE ETC

DIDN'T YOU?
LIED TO ME...
YOU...
STARE

YOU'RE THE IDEAL PORTRAIT OF GARBAGE IN THIS SOCIETY...
YOU DON'T HAVE A REAL JOB, YOU DON'T GO TO SCHOOL, AND YOU HAVE NO DREAMS...
TAP TAP

I THOUGHT IT WAS...
A CHEAP APARTMENT FOR A MEDICAL STUDENT...

THAT'S WHY I WON'T KILL YOU RIGHT AWAY.
I'LL USE ALL SORTS OF METH-ODS TO MILK MONEY OUT OF YOU...
JUST LIKE I DID WITH THAT HUSH MONEY AT THE HOSPITAL.
AND IF YOU DIE, I'LL GET THE PAYOUT FROM YOUR LIFE INSUR-ANCE.

THE LIFE INSURANCE MONEY I'LL GET OFF YOU...
IS A PATHET-ICALLY...
SMALL AMOUNT.
IT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE WORTH IT...

TH-
THIS IS
BAD...

AND
CHANGED
HER DIRTY
AND HER
FACE

SHE'S
DONE ALL
THE PAPER-
WORK

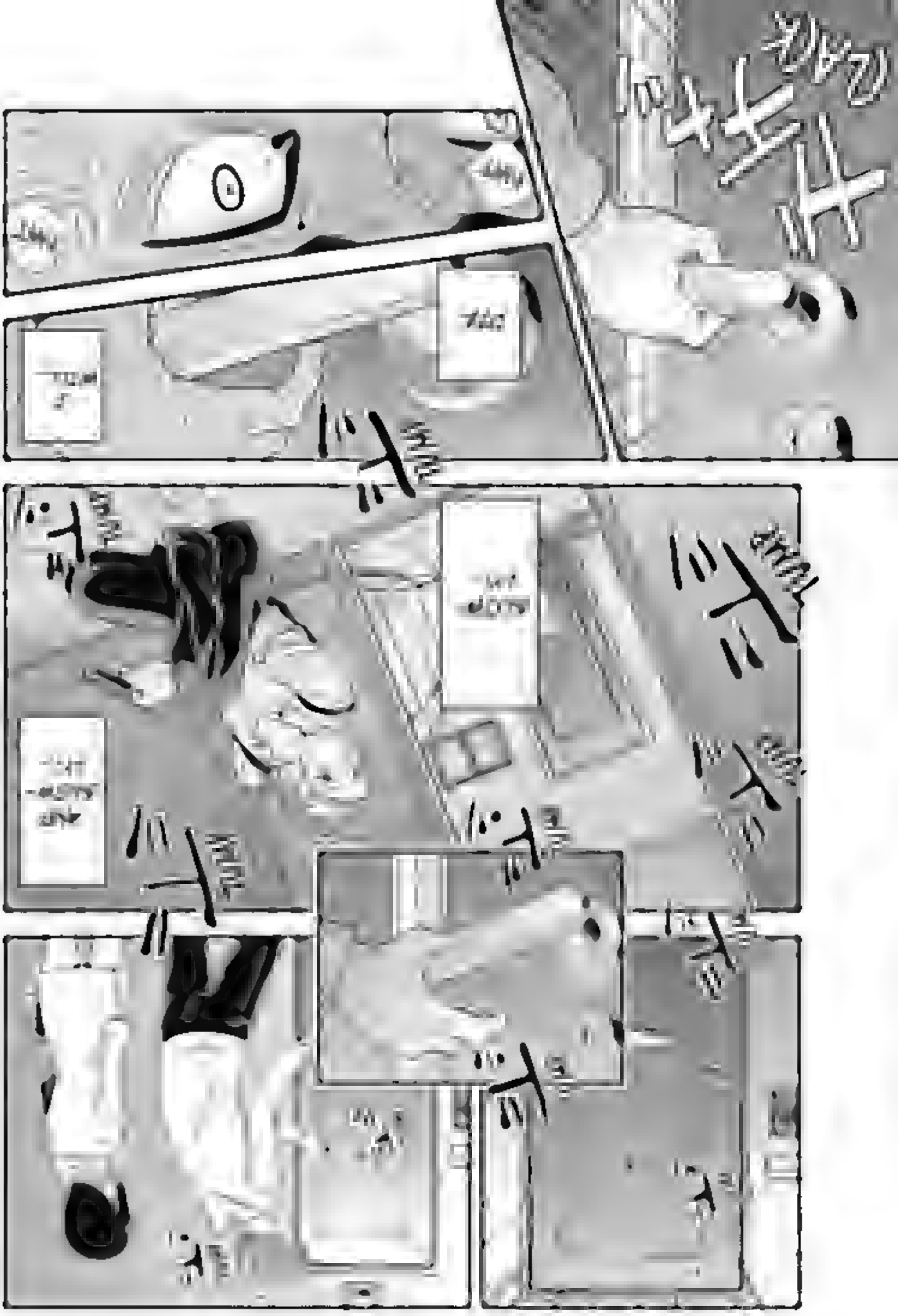
WHAT'S WAITING
FOR ME IN MY
APARTMENT ISN'T
THE SWEET HOME
I HAD BEFORE I
WAS HOSPITAL-
IZED THAT WAS
A... A LIE

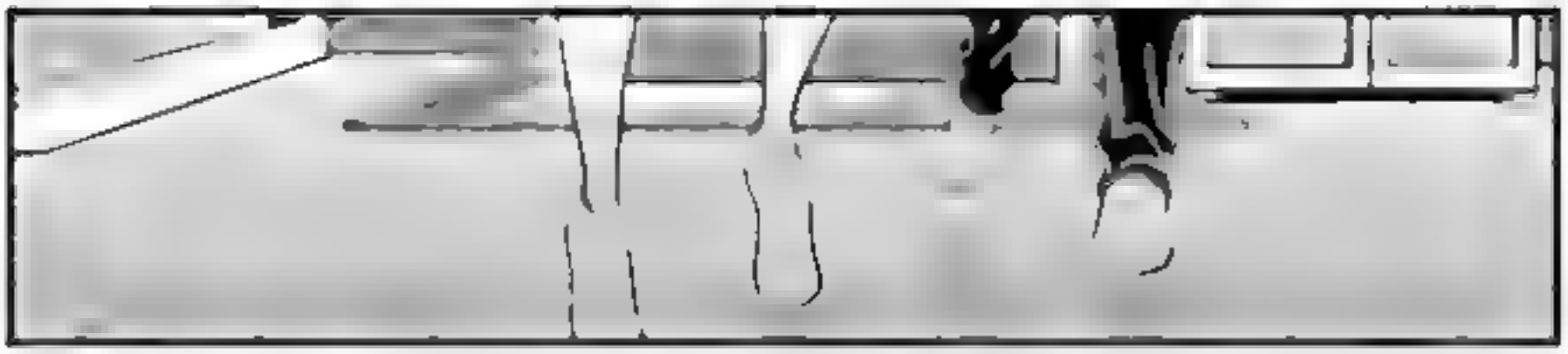
AND
WHEN THAT
SHE'S
REVEALED
HER TRUE
COLORS

IS THE
IMAGE
MY
M...
BEEN
CHANGED
FOR
MONEY.

UNTIL I AM
SUCKED
COMPLETELY
DRY.

THE HOME
THAT'S
WAITING
FOR ME...






H-HUH!?
ISN'T...
THIS...
OUR APART-MENT...?
ALL THE FURNI-TURE I BOUGHT IS GONE!
AND MY CLOTHES ...

ULP...

WHAT... I'VE GOT... THE SHIVERS...

SHIVER

UGH... WHAT THE HELL... IS THIS APART-MENT...

SMELL... NO... THERE'S... NO...

WHAT'S THIS SMELL?

IT'S NOT A SMELL.

THERE'S NO TRACE OF THAT...

THIS IS BAD...

IS THIS!...

DEATH IN THE AIR?


WEL-
COME
HOME.
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK

BY RAHSON

WEBTOON

[illegible]

[illegible]

NEIGHBOR, MISS!

UM.

I ACCI-DENTALLY WALKED INTO THE APARTMENT NEXT DOOR

AH...

Peephole

I'M SORRY I'M NOT ANYONE SUSPI-CIOUS

I'LL BE OUT RIGHT AWAY...

BUT, UM..

WHY ARE YOU WEAR-ING.

A *RAIN-COAT* INDOORS?

[illegible]

[illegible]

CALL TO MAIL... OR SO IT SEEMED! THIS IS

!?

WH

AM

SORRY...

WERE YOU PREG-NANT? (HAHA)

ERK...

THUD

AGH!

...!

GASP!

YOU'RE... THAT WAIT-RESS?

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

WHAT ...

YOU BITCH ...

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING ?

HE'S A PIECE OF GAR-BAGE,

BUT HE DID HAVE QUITE A STRONG SENSE OF FIDELITY...

I SEE... SO HE'S YOUR MAN...

HA...

HA HA...

GRAB

MY BAD, EH?

WELL, WELL...

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS ARE THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S

YOUR MAN...

IS AL-READY...

MY HUS-BAND!


BEHIND

NK!

DON'T YOU ...

FUCK WITH ME!

...!

YOU BROKE MY NOSE... THE SILICONE IS ALL SQUISHY INSIDE...

HEY!

DRIP

DRIP

GRAB

THIS'LL MAKE YOU SCREAM!

!?

EEEK!

JUMP

GUH!

...HACK!

AGH!

COUGH...

SPPPT

KA

SORRY! STOP WITH THE FACE!

I GET IT. I GET IT!

YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT

WAIT...

SLAM

WHAM

BAM

BAM

B



CLACK

TOSS

NO MATTER

HERE,

KUROSU-KUN.

YOU'VE BEEN WANTING TO...

KILL HER, HAVEN'T YOU?

IF IT WERE YOU, WHAT WOULD YOU DO? WHAT WILL KUROSU DECIDE?

TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: YUMA RUNDA
YEN SERVICES LLC A NEW JAPAN, INC

ARE YOU READY?

BY RAHSON

WARNING: MATURE CONTENT

KILL A LADY?

YOU WANTED TO KILL HER, DIDN'T YOU?

PeepHole

YOU KNOW FIRST-HAND ... THAT SHE DESERVES TO DIE, RIGHT?

BADUMP

YOU CAN KILL HER RIGHT NOW, YOU KNOW?

BADUMP

KUROSU-KUN...?

BADUMP

YOU WANT TO KILL HER, RIGHT?

BADUMP

KILL HER, OKAY?

YOU KNOW THE CAROTID ARTERY, RIGHT?

KILL HER, OKAY?

IT'S EASY.

KILL HER, OKAY?

END HER LIFE, OKAY?

TIES TO THIS WORLD WITH YOUR OWN HANDS.

SEVER HER...

BA DUMP

I WILL...

KILL HER!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

ME!



N-
NO
...
YOU...
WANT ME TO KILL HER?
HEY, KUROSU-KUN...
...
MY APART-MENT...
YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF PLACE THIS IS, RIGHT?
NEXT TO YOURS
YOU DECIEVED FUJIURA AND LED HER HERE, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU DO, DON'T YOU?
IF NOT, THEN WHY DID YOU COME IN HERE,
INSTEAD OF YOUR APART-MENT?

PLANNED TO DO SOMETHING HERE, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU...

N-NO...

YOU CAN'T KILL HER...

YOU CAN'T COMMIT MUR-DER...

EVERY-ONE KNOWS THAT... I... WON'T DO IT...

YOU CAN'T KILL... EITHER...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I'VE SAID BEFORE THAT I'M GOING TO KILL THIS WOMAN.

YOU KNEW THAT...

AND YOU BROUGHT HER TO ME, DIDN'T YOU?

AREN'T YOU JUST OVER-THINKING IT?

IT'S NOT THAT DIFFICULT.

YOU STAB THE BLADE IN AND THEN GO BY FEEL. YOU JUST FIGURE IT OUT.

WHAT-EVER VEINS OR NERVES YOU CUT HERE, IT'S ALL LETHAL.

THEN...

YOU JUST WRENCH AROUND THE BLADE...

AS MUCH AS YOU CAN...

WHEN YOU PULL IT OUT.

IF YOU'VE CUT THE CAROTID ARTERY RIGHT...

YOU'LL SEE A FOUNTAIN OF BLOOD.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO CUT IT COM-PLETELY IN ONE SLICE.

EVEN I FIND THAT DIFFI-CULT.

JUST A CUT AND THE BLOOD-FLOW WILL MAKE IT ALL SPURT OUT.

IT DOESN'T KNOW THAT IT'S ALL SPRAY-ING OUT OF THE BODY FROM THE SEVERED ARTERY.

BUT EVEN THEN, THE HEART KEEPS FRANTICALLY PUMPING IN BLOOD.

THE FOOLISH HEART JUST KEEPS TRYING AND TRYING TO LIVE...

IN THE END, THERE'S NO MORE BLOOD TO SEND, AND THE HEART STOPS.

AND KEEPS EJECTING ALL OF ITS LIFE INTO DEATH.

IT'S SOME-THING EVERY-ONE KNOWS.

JUST LIKE HOW BIRDS FLY IN THE SKY AND THAT THE SKY IS BLUE...

IT'S NOTHING SPECIAL, YOU KNOW?

MAYBE YOU JUST DON'T GET IT...

I THINK CONNEC-TIONS ARE WHAT THEY ARE... PRE-CISELY BECAUSE YOU CAN CUT THEM.

MIYA-ICHI-SAN... I...

CLENCH

AGK!

SHOVE

WHAP

I ALMOST LET YOU GET AWAY!

I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU WOULD RUN INTO THIS APART-MENT...

KAYO FUJIURA!

REAL NAME: FUJIKO SUGIURA!

I'M SORRY I WAS LATE BURST-ING IN.

ARE YOU TWO ALL RIGHT?

STING

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU GUYS AREN'T INJURED, ARE YOU?

IF THE POLICE HADN'T COME... HE DOESN'T WANT TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT, BUT SOMETHING IS BUDDING WITHIN HIM.

スンスン

KUROSU-KUN... WHAT A RELIEF...

THAT YOU WEREN'T KILLED ...